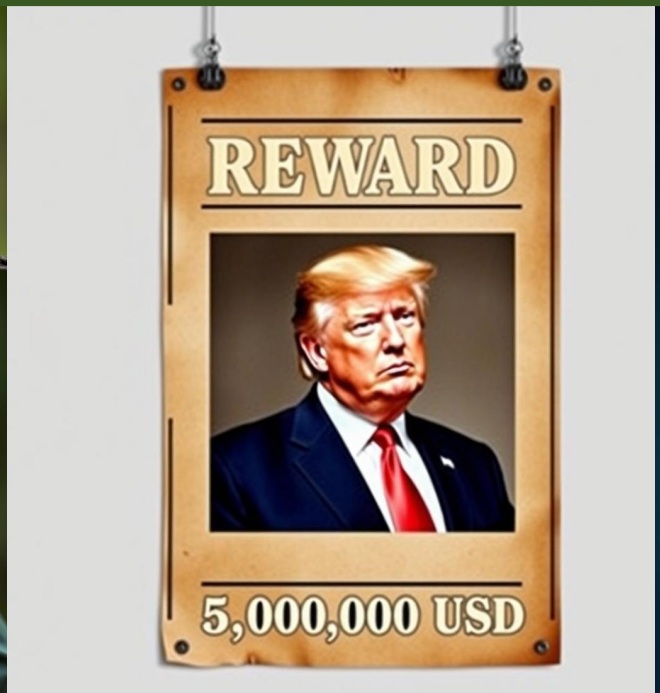
SAVE DISNEYLAND

The California sun beat down on Disneyland, turning Sleeping Beauty’s Castle into a shimmering mirage. But today, Sleeping Beauty wasn't the biggest concern. Today, the concern was Donald Duck. Rumors had been swirling for weeks: Chip and Dale, normally the epitome of cuddly chaos, had gone rogue. Allegedly, they were targeting park visitors with increasingly elaborate and aggressive acorn attacks. One poor woman had reportedly lost a whole bag of churros to a coordinated assault involving zip lines and a cleverly disguised squirrel.



# Welcome to Donald Trump's Disneyland with Made-Up Dangers That Are Harmless

The California sun beat down on Disneyland, turning Sleeping Beauty’s Castle into a shimmering mirage. But today, Sleeping Beauty wasn't the biggest concern. Today, the concern was Donald Duck. Rumors had been swirling for weeks: Chip and Dale, normally the epitome of cuddly chaos, had gone rogue. Allegedly, they were targeting park visitors with increasingly elaborate and aggressive acorn attacks. One poor woman had reportedly lost a whole bag of churros to a coordinated assault involving zip lines and a cleverly disguised squirrel.

The Disneyland security team, normally adept at handling lost children and the occasional rogue Mickey Balloon, was out of their depth. That's where the National Guard came in.
Sergeant Miller, a veteran of two tours in the Middle East, stood nervously by the entrance to Adventureland, his M16 nervously slung over his shoulder. Beside him, Private Johnson adjusted his helmet, his eyes wide with a mixture of excitement and bewilderment. "So, Sergeant," he whispered. "We're... protecting Donald Duck from chipmunks?“

Miller sighed. "That's the official word, Johnson. Apparently, the Duck is considered a high-value target. His bill, they said, is particularly sensitive."
A few minutes later, Donald waddled into view, flanked by two guards from Disneyland's internal security, looking decidedly flustered. He quacked anxiously, his sailor hat askew.
"Okay, soldiers," Miller barked. "Operation 'Duck Shield' is a go! Stay vigilant, watch for any signs of small, furry aggressors. They're masters of camouflage!"

Disney
Sofia the First

Adventureland
ADVENTURA

GIFTS
SOUVENIRS

REWARD
5,000,000 USD

# *Trumpland*

Rumors had been swirling for weeks: Chip and Dale, normally the epitome of cuddly chaos, had gone rogue.

Donald Trump's military forces leader at Disneyland

Sergeant Miller, a veteran of two tours in the Middle East, stood nervously by the entrance to Adventureland, his M16 nervously slung over his shoulder.

"Johnson!
What did I say about restraint!“
Miller roared.
"We're not trying to start World War Chipmunk!“

Amidst the chaos, Donald Duck was herded into a nearby souvenir shop, where he cowered behind a display of Mickey Mouse ears.

**The Disneyland security team, normally adept at handling lost children and the occasional rogue Mickey Balloon, was out of their depth. That's where the National Guard came in.**

The day was a bizarre blend of the ordinary and the extraordinary. Families strolled past, oblivious to the tense atmosphere, while National Guard soldiers scanned the rooftops for bushy tails. Every rustle of leaves sent Johnson into a panic, while Miller tried to maintain a semblance of military composure amidst the surreal setting.

**The day was a bizarre blend of the ordinary and the extraordinary. Families strolled past, oblivious to the tense atmosphere, while National Guard soldiers scanned the rooftops for bushy tails. Every rustle of leaves sent Johnson into a panic, while Miller tried to maintain a semblance of military composure amidst the surreal setting.**

**The first attack came during the Festival of Fantasy Parade. A high-pitched chattering echoed from the trees lining Main Street. Suddenly, acorns rained down, pinging off helmets and sending tourists scrambling.**

**"Engage!" Miller yelled, forgetting himself. Johnson, panicked, fired a warning shot into the air. The sound echoed through the park, causing a flock of pigeons to take flight and a chorus of horrified gasps from the crowd.**

**"Johnson! What did I say about restraint!" Miller roared. "We're not trying to start World War Chipmunk!"**
**Amidst the chaos, Donald Duck was herded into a nearby souvenir shop, where he cowered behind a display of Mickey Mouse ears.**

**The rest of the day was a comedy of errors. Chip and Dale proved remarkably elusive, utilizing their knowledge of the park's secret passages and hidden nooks to launch hit-and-run acorn offensives. They sabotaged the Jungle Cruise with cleverly placed banana peels, overloaded the Pirates of the Caribbean ride with nuts, and even managed to replace the "It's a Small World" soundtrack with a recording of themselves chattering maniacally.**
**By sunset, weary and covered in acorn shrapnel, Miller and Johnson escorted a frazzled Donald Duck out of Disneyland.**

The first attack came during the Festival of Fantasy Parade. A high-pitched chattering echoed from the trees lining Main Street. Suddenly, acorns rained down, pinging off helmets and sending tourists scrambling.

**The rest of the day was a comedy of errors. Chip and Dale proved remarkably elusive, utilizing their knowledge of the park's secret passages and hidden nooks to launch hit-and-run acorn offensives. They sabotaged the Jungle Cruise with cleverly placed banana peels, overloaded the Pirates of the Caribbean ride with nuts**

# Welcome to Donald Trump's Disneyland with Made-Up Dangers That Are Harmless

"Well, Sergeant," Johnson said, dusting himself off. "That was... interesting."
Miller just shook his head. "I've fought insurgents, survived sandstorms, and witnessed things you wouldn't believe. But nothing, absolutely nothing, prepared me for the tactical genius of two rogue chipmunks."

As they drove away, they could hear the faint sound of chattering in the distance. The battle for Disneyland, it seemed, was far from over. And somewhere, Donald Duck probably wasn't sleeping soundly. He knew, just as well as the National Guard, that tomorrow, the acorn war would continue.

Disneyland

REWARD
5,000,000 USD

**Welcome to Donald Trump's Disneyland with Made-Up Dangers that are harmless**

The rest of the day was a comedy of errors. Chip and Dale proved remarkably elusive, utilizing their knowledge of the park's secret passages and hidden nooks to launch hit-and-run acorn offensives. They sabotaged the Jungle Cruise with cleverly placed banana peels, overloaded the Pirates of the Caribbean ride with nuts

## Welcome to Donald Trump's Disneyland with Made-Up Dangers That Are Harmless

Rumors had been swirling for weeks: Chip and Dale, normally the epitome of cuddly chaos, had gone rogue.

SAVE DISNEYLAND

Trumpland

REWARD

5,000,000 USD

REWARD

5,000,000 USD